

Parle

"For Pain With Sleeplessness"

Visit "[For Pain With Sleeplessness](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Abolished dream state distracted by nothingness,
Yet still no sadness
Been going on for several days
Hollowing out all my anger,
Filtered out by the moon which slain her
So much it skinned me of all my stains

Where will you brace for all of your own explosions?

Find validity in your somber state
Are you valid with being just for sale?
Or does it vex you in liaisons of which you dwell?

Awaking plague misguided
The pine to cry is still confided
Acquit far thoughts of yesterday
Harboring my internal slander,
Caressing sounds yet still they tether
To much revealed from mordant eyes

Where will you brace for all of your own explosions?

I know the way the way out,
We need to find a limerence for now

Visit [Parle](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.